

Heart Attack Milkshakes

by

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INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

A casually dressed, MALE INTERVIEWER (25) stands with a microphone, facing a CEO (60) who calls himself 'DOCTOR SHAKE'. He wears the smart, white clothing of a doctor. Surrounding the two are DINERS of all shapes and sizes, sitting by black tables and drinking milkshakes. The walls and ceiling are black, too. At the back of the room are WORKERS, also dressed as doctors, standing behind a black table and preparing the drinks.

INTERVIEWER
(talking over the
hubbub)

Doctor Shake, I'm here interviewing you because a number of people have died at your restaurant that you proudly call 'Heart Attack Milkshakes'. What have you got to say about that?

DOCTOR SHAKE
Oh, dozens of people have died. Just today.

INTERVIEWER
And that's fine??

DOCTOR SHAKE
It certainly gives my business a lot of publicity...

INTERVIEWER
But do you care about the people who die here?

DOCTOR SHAKE
Sure.

INTERVIEWER
So you don't think 'Heart Attack Milkshakes' sounds like a cold name?

DOCTOR SHAKE
Just descriptive.

INTERVIEWER
You let people who have chronic health problems drink for free...

DOCTOR SHAKE
An act of kindness.

INTERVIEWER
Your slogan is 'we hope you all die'.
..

DOCTOR SHAKE
Of course it's a tragedy when ANYONE
dies...

INTERVIEWER
You're not making any kind of sense.

DOCTOR SHAKE
What I'm trying to say is, everyone
dies. Am I right? It's part of
nature, which is harmless. Good even.
Wouldn't you be freaked out if
someone never died??

INTERVIEWER
Ok, I agree there.

DOCTOR SHAKE
Good!

INTERVIEWER
But you clearly want people to die
right now.

DOCTOR SHAKE
I'm sorry, I don't have to keep doing
this interview. You clearly don't
understand me at all.

A DINER behind the two collapses to the floor. Everyone
including the INTERVIEWER and CEO turns to face him. ANOTHER
DINER rushes to him and stares at him.

CONCERNED DINER
He's dead!

Everyone gasps in horror, except DOCTOR SHAKE who gives a
thumbs up. The INTERVIEWER runs to the CASUALTY as the
camera follows. The CEO is no longer on camera.

DOCTOR SHAKE
(heard in the
background)
That's brilliant, it really is.
Excellent publicity.

INTERVIEWER
I'm sorry??

DOCTOR SHAKE
Lol.

A LARGE CROWD gather by the CASUALTY. However, they soon get bored and go back to their tables. The CEO moves into the view of the camera again, as the INTERVIEWER stares at him in disbelief.

INTERVIEWER
(talking over the
hubbub)
What the hell is going on?

DOCTOR SHAKE
Don't you worry, I have a plan for
situations like this.

INTERVIEWER
What do you mean?

DOCTOR SHAKE
A situation where people have grown
to be too indifferent.

INTERVIEWER
Ok...

DOCTOR SHAKE
Would you like to hear it?

INTERVIEWER
I suppose...

DOCTOR SHAKE
I burn this place to the ground.

INTERVIEWER
What? Why?

DOCTOR SHAKE
The walls and roof are extra
flammable. So is the furniture, it's
made from coal.

INTERVIEWER
I want to go...

DOCTOR SHAKE
Please!

INTERVIEWER
You're scaring me!

DOCTOR SHAKE
Look, I want you to have something.

The CEO lifts up his shirt to reveal a pistol strapped to his stomach. The INTERVIEWER stares in silence.

DOCTOR SHAKE

Just shoot a couple of people, that's all this business needs. I'll say they were running at you and screaming, you'll be fine.

INTERVIEWER

These poor people just want milkshakes!

DOCTOR SHAKE

I know. Look, I have a rival. He dresses the same as me and acts the same, too. He sells burgers. He keeps trying to outdo me and it's working. I want you to plant an explosive device in the toilets, no one will see.

INTERVIEWER

Errr...

DOCTOR SHAKE

Organise a team of crazy people to blow the place up, I'll give you some numbers.

INTERVIEWER

Numbers of who? James Ziegler?

DOCTOR SHAKE

No, he mostly sticks to upsetting Dan. You were close though, there's a guy called 'the Super Ziegler.' They say he carries dead squirrels with him.

INTERVIEWER

Why??

DOCTOR SHAKE

No one knows.

INTERVIEWER

Ok. Well before I go, would you like to tell the world what you put in your shakes?

DOCTOR SHAKE

Poison.

INTERVIEWER

I see. And before you go to jail...

DOCTOR SHAKE

Jail?

INTERVIEWER

Yes, before you go to jail, would you like to say anything more?

DOCTOR SHAKE

Visit Heart Attack Shakes.

INTERVIEWER

Thank you.

DOCTOR SHAKE

I'm not really going to jail am I?

The DOCTOR stares through the INTERVIEWER'S soul.

INTERVIEWER

Errr.... No.

The INTERVIEWER mouths to the camera.

INTERVIEWER

He is.